# The Washington Post

WEEKLY EDITION.

Published every Tuesday at The Post Building. (Entered at the Post-office at Washington as second class matter.) TERMS OF WEEKLY-POSTAGE PREPAID.

Single subscription, per annum ... Six months. ers, and special privileges will be allowed to post TERMS OF DAILY-POSTAGE PREPAID.

DAHLY, eight pages, one year... DAILY, six months. DAILY and SUNDAY, one year ... DAILY and SUNDAY, six months. DAILY and SUNDAY, one month ......

SUNDAY, one year neither of these can be procured send in money in a lantic on this side of the Canadian borregistered letter. For small amounts 2-cent postage | der-may be constructed. The West is stamps will be received. All money remitted at risk of sender. In order to insure attention subscribers withing their address changed must send their old as well as their new address. We will always stop sending the paper when the time for which it is paid has expired, so that, to avoid missing any numbers. all should renew promptly. Address in all cases, THE POST, Washington, D. C.

#### The West Indian Trade.

It is not at all surprising that enter prising railroads are improving their failitles for handling the trade of the West Indies. The time is not far distant when this trade will be an important factor in commerce. It is already considerable, but the prospects for the future are promising enough to invite the most ample

Cuba, under American rule, will easily become an ever-producing, inexhaustible garden. A few years of peace, with labor directed and controlled by American try offers. brains and capital, will suffice to bring under successful cultivation vast tracts of sugar and tobacco lands, while the raising of fruits and table vegetables will become an important and remunerative industry. We recall, as a practical illustration, the case of the Yankee skipper in Jamaica, who, not so many years ago, began to carry bananas to Boston in his single schooner and who to-day is at the head of a corporation with \$30,000,000 capital and owning a fleet of twenty-four ocean steamships. The possibilities of development in Cuba and Porto Rico are as great as in Jamaica and would long ago have been realized if the conditions of stable government had been equal.

The preparations which the great north and south trunk roads are making to meet the increased West Indian trade must, however, be viewed with anxiety by the Southern farmers. Since the ending of the civil war their lot has not been an entirely happy one, and now they are called to face a new problem. The South is the great kitchen garden of the United States. In the early spring immense freight trains pass hourly through Washington on their way North, laden with the products of Southern farms. As the season progresses. watermelons, peaches, and other Southern fruits are shipped in immense quantities to Northern markets. The trade in strawberries alone amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Now strawberries grow in profusion in Cuba during December and the following winter months and could be transported cheaply to the North, where they would command fabulous prices. In Cuba labor is cheap and frosts are unknown, two conditions which are of supreme advantage. The opportunity for gain at the minimum of risk er of the two governments has proposed which is thus presented will invite capital

across the Gulf and the South will suffer. The new conditions will assume definite shape in gradual fashion. It was not the first nor the second cotton mill in the South which changed the status of the New England manufacturing industry, and the first year's shipment of Southern produce from Cuba may not be appreciable in its effect. At the same time, th handwriting is upon the wall. The prophets who read and translate are the railroad managers who are now preparing for the inevitable increase in the trade between the West Indies and the United States.

# Canals, Canadian and American.

The opening of the Soulanges Canai some time in August next will be an event of international importance, for it will complete Canada's superb system of artificial waterways connecting the lakes with the Atlantic Ocean so that a vessel of not more than fourteen feet draught can go from any lake port to tidewater at Montreal without breaking bulk. The Welland Canal, which has for some years been doing an immense and constantly increasing business, supplies a channel around Niagara Falls from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario. The Soulanges is one of a series of canals around the rapids in the St. Lawrence River. The entire Canadian system has cost about \$70,000,000, \$62,000,000 of which has been appropriated by the Dominion government, adding materially to a large debt. The remaining \$8,000,000 has been paid out of the earnings of canals already in operation. This fact speaks well for the management and also affords an assurance that the canals will eventually pay for themselves and afford revenues to be expended on other improvements. If all public debts had so good a reason for existence as these waterway debts have, posterity would have no reason to complain of its ancestors for shirking their obligations. It is not honest-indeed, it is quite the reversefor a people to borrow of the future the means of defraying the cost of works that will not help the future. But Canada's canals will last for ages and will greatly add to the value of the estate that this generation passes over to its successor.

The Chicago Record shows due appreciation of the marked effect this canal system is bound to have on freight rates. It is estimated that the saving in transporting wheat from the lakes to the sea will be 3 cents a bushel. The Record shows that while the operation of this canal will of mind, and with every prospect of conbenefit Chicago and all other territory tirued prosperity, the next fiscal year tributary to the lakes, it will have the ought to be an easy one for the managers effect of diverting traffic from the Erie Canal to the St. Lawrence and thus transferring to Montreal business that now goes to New York. And that is a very serious thing, for New York has already lost much of its export trade to ports swift and severe sentences on such statesfarther south and will not relish increased drafts in another direction. The Record says, in this connection:

"The way out of the difficulty for New tion by the Federal government of a deep waterway connecting the lakes with the Atlantic which will accommodate oceanregion for some time. The completion of Canadian waterway probably will arouse New York to a realization of the importance of co-operating with the West for the construction of a deep waterway

merely a way station on the route from Dr. Conan Doyle's psychological detec-Chicago to Liverpool? We doubt very tive-the Verdict proceeds by a sort much that the influence of the Empire State will be exerted in that direction. The kind of canal that New York needs would inevitably inflict a heavy blow on the commercial interests of the second , \$ 75 city on the globe. And yet it is not high-70 ly improbable that such a canal-a ship . 150 canal opening up a way for heavy-Remit by draft or Post-office money order. When draught vessels from the lakes to the Atthe seat of empire. It may determine to relegate New York to the position of a way station-perhaps merely a flag staion-for its ocean transportation.

A Gratuitous Agitation. In spite of their obstinate persistence in from Germany to the United States are, are as patriotic as those of us whose better fortune it was to be born under the Stars and Stripes and thus to acquire our citizenship without the trouble of emigration and naturalization. It would not be strange if an intelligent man of foreign birth should really possess a suprior quality of patriotism, for his wider experience might have taught him the superiority of our institutions and the practical value of the opportunities for achieving success which this young coun-

Those German-Americans who, in many of our cities, are holding meetings to protest against what they call "imperialism" are clearly within their rights, although we cannot see the necessity-and are compelled to doubt the propriety-of drawing a racial line on any question of national policy. We cannot see what the locality of birth has to do with this business They have a right to object to the re tention of the Philippines, but they ought to be prepared to point to some honorable way of getting rid of the obligations we have incurred in that quarter as a result of Dewey's victory. It is true that these adopted citizens are following the example of a number of distinguished natives including Senators and retired statesmen. who keep up a clamor against expansion but do not venture to suggest that we get out of the Philippines. But it is not commendable to follow an unwhole example, however eminent the examplers

There was a great meeting of German-Americans in Detroit the other night, and some very flery speeches were made. The Free Press applauds some things that were said, but says: "It is a cause for regret that the protestants thought it necessary to single out Great Britain for especial denouncement. Our relations with the English nation are just now more cordial than they have ever been before, and this ought to be a cause for congratulation. Friendship between the English-speaking nations will prove advantageous to both countries, and to the peace of the world."

That is a mild but very well-placed reproof. This country and Great Britain are not going to form an alliance. Neithwill propose such an arrangement. Native Americans are as much opposed to it as their fellow-citizens of foreign birth. But what the Free Press says about mutual friendship is true. In this free country men have a lawful right to do many foolish things. Those Detroit German-Americans exercised that right

# In a Satisfactory Condition.

The interview which The Post printed a few days ago with United States Treasurer Roberts anent the condition of the national finances has naturally attracted approving attention throughout the country. It showed, as will be remembered, that the deficit at the close of the fiscal year would be much less than expected. notwithstanding the payment of \$20,000,000 to Spain, and that the reserve was at an unusually high, and, therefore, most satisfactory figure. In addition to this, the receipts are now beginning to exceed the expenditures and although the excess is slight, it is a token that the greatest drain upon the Treasury by war expenditure has been met. The worst part of the road has been passed. Hereafter the deficit will decrease. At the close of the next fiscal year, unless some unforeseen shock should occur, the figures will be even more satisfactory than they are to-

This showing, as we have said, elicits the approval of the country and must excite the admiration of the world. We have shown that the war with Spain, despite its enforced expenditure of \$300,000,-600, is a mere episcde in its effect upon our finances. We have demonstrated, also, that the nation does not lack statesmen who are able to devise revenue-producing and yet not irksome tax laws. The numerous stamp taxes have added millions upon millions to the Treasury, and yet they have been paid without a word of protest, because they have been assessed against those best able to bear the burden. The announcement by Treasurer Roberts that these taxes will not be abolished next year, and may be not for some time to come, has elicited no criticism. The people are prepared to meet their full measure of responsibility. Give them but a modicum of prosperity and there will be no grumbling or discontent.

It looks now as if this much-desired prosperity is not to be evanescent. It has apparently come to stay. Uncle Sam has profited by it, as his financial condition shows, and the people have also been greatly benefited. With both the government and the people in a contented state of our national finances.

# A Presidential Mare's Nest.

The esteemed Verdict, of New York which usually confines itself to passing men as do not come up to its editor's ideals, has gone into the political detective business. For some time the Verdict has had its Sherlock Holmes eye on one York is obvious. The people of that Arthur Pue Gorman, of Maryland, who is State should work to secure the construc- alleged to have designs upon the Presidency. Now, the Verdict, which holds Bryan to be the logical and inevitable candidate of the Democracy in the next going vessels. The agitation for such a candidate of the Democracy in the next waterway has been pronounced in the lake campaign, is naturally alarmed at this; yet it is not to be deceived. The Verdic insists that Mr. Gorman is the Machia velli of American politics, and is not to be taken at his face value. In other that shall have its terminus at New York | words, his actions are to be interpreted by contraries, for when he seems to be How much would such a canal as that moving openly and frankly toward some benefit New York City? How much would object, in reality he is progressing in the it add to the business, the prosperity, or | opposite direction. Having enunciated | the pride of the metropolis to be made this theory-worthy in every respect of ment commenced, \$16,150,000.

differential calculus to discover what Mr. Gorman is up to.

While admitting that he has an inalien is one that will compel breaking of bulk able and characteristically Democratic and reshipment. Her own system, im- right to defeat Mr. Bryan if he can, the proved according to pending plans- Verdict assumes that this is impossible denly opened the door of her apartmen according to plans under which some for Mr. Gorman in his own person. millions have been expended-would be Therefore he must be using himself as a better for her interests than a ship stalking horse for some other potential canal. It is probable that the people candidate. In other words, he is on the of the State may decide to go on with the still hunt for delegates whom, at the last work, and expend enough additional mill- moment, he will turn over to some more on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Mary Stearns ons to complete it. But we cannot image nagnetic man, and endeaver to overine the business men of the metropolis whelm the sixteen-to-one candidate in a co-operating with those of Chicago in stampede of patriotic enthusiasm. Acgetting through Congress a measure that cordingly, the Verdict trains its detective instinct on the problem of who is Mr. would not receive any callers for the Admiral Schley is the man. It argues that Schley is a Maryland Democrat, and a close friend of Gorman; that he is the popular hero of therefore the most available man to beat Eryan in convention. This, then, is the Verdict's great discovery-and a very inand Schley the innocent sea-horse conhas certainly vindicated his right to be hyphenation, those Americans who came considered the Sherlock Holmes of polias a rule, good citizens. We believe they trade of hunting Hanna through the was more surprised and confused than jungles of the administration. When he Miss Irene, and offered no resistance embarks on a cruise of naval discovery he is very much at sea. Mr. Gorman has doubtless been a very good friend of Adfriend" class.

The establishment of a jockey club apears to be the most important thing in sight in Cuba at present. It must be conceded that the Rough

Riders have pulled off a vast amount of Boston has picked up enough courage

to invite Dewey to tarry a time. There is a bare possibility of Boston coming around all right. Col. Alec McClure is beyond doubt the

most eloquent and able advocate of the shirt waist for men. If Col. McClure will but keep up the fight, the he-shirt waist will be sure to come As we understand Gov. Roosevelt's offer, he is prepared to go over and lick the Filipinos, just as he licked the Spaniards, provided the administration cares

to have the job completed with a rush. The up-to-date Western vigilance comwill electrocute the automobile thief.

When Secretary Long inaugurates the work of probing the Merrimac scandal, there will be considerable anxiety on tap. It will be quite natural for the mind Senator McMillan to revert to the quality of beef furnished our troops.

The Kansas editors don't take very kindly to the Teddy and Freddle ticket. The time has passed when Kansas can be swept off her political feet by political Mr. Bryan says he stands just where

he stood three years ago. If the country will but glance over its shoulder, it will ascertain that Mr. Bryan is correct. The Rough Rider orators showed considerable dexterity in skating around the

round-robin incident. Now that Aguinaldo's brass band has een captured, Mr. Atkinson is about the only available noise producer the young man has in stock.

Now that the street-car strike has been settled, the Cleveland newspapers can re-sume the work of pointing the finger of scorn at other disorderly communities.

Atlanta's Mayor makes a conspicuous addition to those who deplore sensationalism in the pulpit. Capt. Coghlan's objection to the hyphen-

ated American is well founded The hyphen smacks too strongly of an apology for the latter part of the combination. That Ohio man who asked to have his pension reduced will very likely have it increased on the ground of insanity.

The Foraker department of the valued Chicago Times-Herald is still inclined Perhaps the Standard Oil Company is

name

Missouri has finally found a jury with ough nerve to send a train robber to prison, but has its Governor enough nerve to keep him there?

Mr. Kohlsaat has reached that point where he will be justified in demanding that Mr. Foraker submit himself to one of the editor's courts of inquiry. The Kentucky Democrats have droppe

into a To-Be-Continued-in-Our-Next rut. There is a great opportunity for some friend of the white metal to discover that the local pest is a gold bug in dis-

Since thinking it over, Senator McMillan finds that he feels a trifle anti-octopuss; himself

Those of Mr. Bryan's friends who are engaged in watching Mr. Gorman are wasting time that might be valuable

Mr. Quay has captured another large of delegates to the approaching lican State convention, and the Wanamaker Board of Fabrication is compelled to work overtime.

The New Mexico people have had an opportunity to catch the Teddyized face Hon. Joe Blackburn is quite aware of the fact that a favorable mention in a politica! platform doesn't necessarily mean the bagging of the Senatorial plum. So it appears that the people who make a specialty of lending money brought France to time on the Dreyfus affair. The power of wealth is not always wielded in the wrong direction.

In figuring on the cost of the war with Spain, son: account should be taken the expense involved in the protection of

rom the Gardiner (Me.) Independen seems to be a fad with some of the buys and girls to get into the lower entry eading to this office, shut the outer door, proceed to do a large-sized courting There is a photographer over our m, and perchance some time he may be able to get a snapshot at this interesting entry tableau, and when the picture appears in the Independent you

Philadelphia, June 26.-The training ship Annapolis, with the third and fourth year classes at the United States Naval Academy on board, passed up the Delaware River to-day, and is expected to arrive at League Island Navy Yard to-morrow or Wednesday. Capt. John Hunker cruiser will leave for Bath. Me

Naval Cadets in Philippines

# To Tear Down Chinese Wall.

Denver, June 26 .- According to Frank Lewis, a Chicago civil engineer, who was to-day a guest at the Oxford Hotel, the Chinese government contemplates the destruction of the ancient Chinese wall that rates China proper from Chinese Tar-Mr. Lewis is en route to Chi assist in tearing down the famous struc-

Another Large Shipment of Gold New York, June 26.-The National City Bank will ship \$2,650,000 gold to Europe to-morrow. L. Von Hoffman & Co. will ship \$500,000. Grand total since the

### FELL INTO HER ARMS.

A Burglar Neatly Captured by a Brat

Confused and disconcerted by falling Dr. Talmage's Discourse Upon into the arms of pretty Miss Irene Stearns, of 105 Clark street, who had sudhad been working on the door with a jim my, confessed to his captor that he wa a burglar, and a poor one at that,

The facident, which would make a good undation for a parier farce, happene and her daughter, Miss Irene, who is a member of the choir of Plymouth Church had come home after making several calls. They were tired, and after making themselves comfortable decided that they Gorman's principal, and finds that of the afternoon, so when the bell in the apartment rang repeatedly there was n

Mrs. Stearns remarked that their called was quite persistent in ringing, but stuck man; that he is the popular hero of to her intention of being "out" for the the battle off Santiago, and a victim of afternoon. She thought no more about it the malice of the Navy Department, until ten minutes later a peculiar scraping sound was heard against the the general hall. The suggestion that some thief was attempting to get into the genious one, even if it is a mare's nest rooms did not disturb the equanimity of cealed therein. The editor of the Verdict investigate. Both went to the door, and Miss Irene, unlocking it softly, opened it looking jimmy in his hand fell headlo tics; but he is much better at his old into the arms of the young woman. He when she grasped him tightly by the lapel Abraham, knowing that the journey of the coat and demanded to know what he was doing. "Looking for Mr. Bowen," replied the

miral Schley, but he is not in the "foot young man, after he had gained some of his scattered wits, as he reeled off glibly the name of another tenant of the house, which he had seen on the letter boxes

"That's no way to look for Mr. Bowen, said the young woman more sternly than before. "Look at that jimmy. Why, I believe you are a horrid burglar."

"Yes. I am," stammered the prisoner, as he wilted before the blazing eyes of his "But bad companions led me

captor. "But bad companions led me astray." he added, "and I am not very good at the business."

"Well, it doesn't look as though you were," broke in Mrs. Stearns, with a tone of fine scorn in her voice. "Hand me that thing in your hand right away."

The man surrendered the badge of his profession reluctantly, and looked as if he thought he was not worthy of it, as he stared hard at his feet, which he shuffled uneasily over the carpet. As soon as he found his voice he began to beg for his liberty, and almost persuaded his fair can. liberty, and almost persuaded his fair can tors that he was the victim of misplaced

tors that he was the victim of misplaced confidence and ought to be released, when the hard-hearted janitor appeared on the scene. The janitor was accompanied by a policeman, who refused to listen to any explanation, but hurried the caller off to the Adams street police station.

Yesterday, on complaint of Mrs. Stearns, the young man, who said he was Harry Stockwell. of Forsyth street. Manhattan, was arraigned before Magistrate Bristow on the charge of attempted burglary. He said he had come irom Strasburg, Alsace, four years ago, and had worked as a feeder in a printing establishment at 102d street and Third avenue. Manhattan. Stockwell said that he had got into bad company on the East Side. "Bull" Wilson, he said, had told him that the life of a thief was an easy one. He explained that thief was an easy one. He exp'ained that "Bull" Wilson is a burglar who is doing a term of four years in Sing Sing. The prisoner, who said he had never tried to steal anything before, was remanded for an investigation. The police will look up his East Side companions.

### DOES ALCOHOL NOURISH?

Some Illuminating Comment on Experi From the Hartford Courant.

Prof. Atwater, of Middletown, proved that alcohol is a food, that is, that taken in small quantities into the human system it is oxidized and converted into heat and energy, enabling a man to do more work than he could have done had he not consumed it. It is not a stimulant merely which calls out force already ored up, but a cause of new force which may be expended either in physical or mental effort. This is contrary to the ideas of many persons who regard alcohol merely as poison, but as "pizen," and, if in any sense a source or cause of energy, of energy of the most diabolic and disastrous nature. The question is so important and interesting a it becomes necessary to discover just what the elaborate experiment on the man in the box did prove.

, We are informed that the person who was confined in the box and experimented on was a Swede, a working man in robust health. Now, it is well known that going to New Jersey to make a real trust of itself and thus get even with in the course of generations a special ox-Swedes and Scotchmen, living as they do idizing apparatus in their insides, which they can turn large amounts of alcohol into energy and still retain placid and unruffled countenances. The experiment was evidently a special one. You cannot generalize from a Swede or from Scotchman in this matter. They are built on purpose to oxidize alcohol, and are trained from infancy in the art. Prof. Atwater's experiment merely proves that alcohol is fool for a Swede. In the same way he might have shown that an ostrich can develop energy from brass buckles and wire nails. It would not fol ow that a cassowary possessed the same power. A slight presumption might arise, but surely the burden of proof would still

rest on the cassowary. Secondly, we understand that the Swede received only two ounces of alcohol a day, equivalent to three ordinary drinks of whisky. As John Browdie said after eating the pigeon pie, "Three small pigeons The Swede was working hard all the time trying to make a record on a dynamometer, and six wine-glasses of whisky were far within the limits of a reasonable test. What the experiment proves is that a very little whisky per day is a food to a certain kind of man. To establish a general rule, a Methodist. a Baptist, and a high church Episcopalian should be tested. Then, if the results were tabulated and averaged, a general law might be formulated with the array of exceptions, for "what is one man's food is another man's poi We are inclined to think that the old rule, based on common-sense and experience would be re-established; that is, that al ohol is a stimulant, and unless taken in very small quantities, ruins a man's ca pacity for work, especially for intellec tual work. It is not necessary to put man in a box to prove that.

# Taking No Chances.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The great detective, momentarily baffled in his search for the desperate villain earranged his clews in his mind an sought to recover the lost thread of his

"Admitting the flaw in this theory," he said to himself, "it is time for me to consider now whether that other hypothesis -but no! I am not ready yet to take myself into my confidence as to that There is too much at stake!"

And he proceeded cautiously to elab-orate the other hypothesis with the right lobe of his brain exclusively,

# From the New York Tribune.

The reduction of personal tax assess-ments in the borough of Manhattan amounts to over \$7,000,000,000. A prelim-John Hunker inary assessment of more than \$7,590,-few days the 000,600 had by April 1 been sworn down to about \$493,000,000, and how much was taken off in the remaining month of revision it is impossible to say. Less than one-fifteenth of the sum originally set down remains on the tax books. curteen-fifteenths measures Tammany competence, recklessness, and levity in dealing with taxation.

# From the Detroit Free Press. "Caroline, doesn't this poem, 'The Man

with the Hoe,' appeal strongly to your wouldn't get time to read so much sun.

# WELLS IN THE DESERT

an Oriental Scene.

DEPARTURE OF HAGAR AND SON

Vivid Description by the Eloquent Divine of the Quarrel in Abraham's House, Followed by Comment on the General Dissatisfaction of Modern People with the Sphere in Which They Find Themselves -Lesson of Sympathy with Woman.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage chose as his

subject Sunday "Wells in the Desert," from text. Gen., xxi:19: "And God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water; opening into the Stearns apartments from and she went and filled the bottle with the general hall. The suggestion that water and gave the lad drink." He said: "Morning breaks upon Beersheba. There is an early stir in the house of old Abrathe daughter, who said she would go and ham. There has been trouble among the Hagar, an assistant in household, and her son, a brisk lad of suddenly. A young man with a curious sixteen years, have become impudent and insolent, and Sarah, the mistress of the household, puts her foot down very hard and says that they will have to leave the premises. They are packing up now. fore his servant and her son will be very long and across desolate places, in the kindness of his heart sets about putting up some bread and a bottle with water in It is a very plain lunch that Abraham provides, but I warrant you there would have been enough of it had they not lost their way. 'God be with you!' said old Abraham as he gave the lunch to Hagar and a good many charges as to how she should conduct the journey. Ishmael, the boy, I suppose, bounded away in the orning light. Boys always like a change Poor Ishmael! He has no idea of the disasters that are ahead of him. Hagar gives one long, lingering look at the familiar place where she had spent so many happy days, each scene associated with happy the pride and joy of her heart, young

> Trudging Through the Desert. The scorching noon comes on. air is stifling and moves across the desert with insufferable suffocation. Ishmael. the boy, begins to complain and lies down, but Hagar rouses him up, saying nothing about her own weariness or the sweltering heat; for mothers can endure anything. Trudge, trudge, trudge! Crossing the dead level of the desert, how wearily and slowly the miles slip! A tamarind that seemed hours ago to stand only just a little ahead, inviting the travelers to come under its shadows, now is as far off as ever, or seemingly so. Night drops upon the desert, and the travelers are pil lowless. Ishmael, very weary, I suppos instantly falls asleep. Hagar, as the shadows of the night begin to lap over each other... Hagar hugs her weary boy to her bosom and thinks of the fact that it is her fault that they are in the desert. A star looks out, and every falling tear it kisses with a sparkle. A wing of wind comes over the hot earth and lifts the locks from the fevered brow of the boy. Hagar sleeps fitfully, and in her dreams travels over the weary day, and half awakes her son by crying out in her sleep, 'Ishmael!

"And so they go on day after day and night after night, for they have lost their way. No path in the shifting sands; no sign in the burning sky. The sack empty of the flour; the water gone from the bottle. What shall she do? As she prits her fainting Ishmael under a stunted shrub of the arid plain she sees the bloodshot eye, and feels the hot hand, and watches the blood bursting from the cracked tongue, and there is a shriek in the desert of Beersheba, 'We shall die!' We shall die!' "And so they go on day after day and

Hagar's Bitter Weeping. "Now, no mother was ever made strong to hear her son cry in vain for a drink. Heretofore she had cheered her boy by promising a speedy end of the journey, and even smiled upon him when she felt desperately enough. Now there is nothing to do but place him under a shrub and let him die. She had thought that she would sit there and watch until the spirit of her boy would go away for-ever, and then she would breathe out her own life on his silent heart; but as the boy begins to claw his tongue in agony of thirst and struggle in distortion, and beg his mother to slay him, she cannot endure the spectacle. She puts him under a shrub and goes off a bow-shot, and begins to weep until all the desert seems soboing, and her cry strikes clear through the heavens, and an angel of God comes out on a cloud, and looks down upon the appalling grief and cries: 'Hagar, what aileth thee? She looks up and she sees

the angel pointing to a well of water, where she fills the bottle for the lad. Thank God! Thank God! "I learn from this Oriental scene, in the first place, what a sad thing it is when people do not know their place, and get too proud for their business! Hagar was an assistant in that household, but she wanted to rule there. She ridiculed and jeered until her son, Ishmael, got the same tricks. She dashed out her own happiness, and threw Sarah into a great fret, and if she had stayed much longer in that household she would have upset calm Abraham's equilibrium. My friends, one-half of the trouble in the world to-day comes from the fact that people do not know their place, or, finding their place, will not stay in it. When we come into the world there is always a place ready for us. A place for Abraham. A place for Sarah. A place for Hagar. A place for Ishmael. A place for you and a place for me. an assistant in that household, but she

# Men Who Were Called Up Higher.

"Our first duty is to find our sphere; our second is, to keep it. We may be oorn in a sphere far off from the one for which God finally intends us. Sixtus V was born on the low ground, and was a swineherd; God called him up to wave a scepter. Ferguson spent his early days in ooking after sheep; God called him up to ook after stars, and be a shepherd watching the flocks of light on the hillsides of heaven. Hogarth began by engraving pewter pots; God raised him to stand in the enchanted realm of a painter. The shoemaker's bench held Bloomfield for a little while; but God raised him to sit in the chair of a philosopher and Christian scholar. The soap-boiler of London could not keep his son in that business, for God had decided that Hawley was to be one of the greatest astronomers of England.
"On the other hand we may be born in

sphere a little higher than that for which God intends us. We may be born n a castle, and play in a costly conservaory, and feed high-bred pointers, angle for gold fish in artificial ponds, and e familiar with Princes; yet God may better have fitted us for a carpenter's shop, or a weaver's shuttle, or a blacksmith's forge. The great thing is to find just the sphere for which God intended is, and then to occupy that sphere, and us, and then to occupy that sphere, and occupy it uncomplainingly. Here is a man God fashioned to make a plow. There is a man God fashioned to make a constitution. The man who makes the plow is just as honorable as the man who makes the constitution if he make the plow as well as the other man makes the constitution. There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and vonder the constitution. There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and yonder is one intended to be a Queen and wear it. It seems to me that in the one case as in the other, God appoints the sphere, and the needle is just as respectable in his sight as the scepter.

Struggles for a Higher Sphere "I do not know but that the world would

men out of the ministry were in it, and ome of those who are in it were out of it. I really think that one-half the world influence than that—the woman with the hoe. If grin drops into the brook because it can-I didn't keep down the weeds, you not, like the eagle, cut a circle under the

Brigadier Generals! The sloop says 'More mast, more tonnage, more canvas. Oh, that I were a topsail schooner, or a full-rigged brig, or a Cunard steamer. And so the world is filled with cries o discontent, because we are not willing to stay in the place where God put us and intended us to be. My friends, be not too proud to do anything God tells you to do; for the lack of a right disposition in this respect the world is strewn with wandering Hagars and Ishmaels. God has given each one of us a work to do. You carry a scuttle of coal up that dark alley. You distribute that Christian tract, You give \$10,000 to the missionary cause. You for fifteen years sit with chronic rheumatism, displaying the beauty of Christian submission. Whatever God calls you to, whether it win hissing or huzza; whether to walk under triumphal arch or lift the sot out of the ditch; whether it be to preach on a Pentecost or tell some wanderer of the street of the mercy of the Christ of Mary Magdalene; whether it be to weave a garland for a laughing child on a spring morning and call her a May Queen, or to comb out the tangled locks of a waif of the street, and cut up one of your old dresses to fit her out for the sanctuary—do it, and do it right away. Whether it be a crown or a yoke, do not fidget. Everlasting honors upon those who do their work, and do their whole work, and are contented in the sphere in which God heavy there, while there is received. You give \$10,000 to the missionary cause and are contented in the sphere in which God has put them; while there is wander-ing, and exile, and desolation, and wider-ness for discontented Hagar and Ishmael.

Sudden Turn of Fortune's Wheel, "Again, I find in this Oriental scene esson of sympathy with woman when she goes forth trudging in the desert. a great change it was for this Hagar! There was the tent, and all the surrou ings of Abraham's house, beautiful and luxurious, no doubt. Now she is going out into the hot sands of the desert. Oh, what a change it was! And in our day we often see the wheel of fortune turn. Here is some one who lived in the very bright home of her father. She had everything possible to administer to her happinessplenty at the table, music in the drawingcoom, welcome at the door. Sne is lee forth into life by some one who cannot appreciate her. A dissipated soul comes and takes her out in the desert. Cruelties blot out all the lights of that home circle. Harsh words wear out her spirits. The high hope that shone out over the mar riage altar while the ring was being set and the vows given, and the benediction pronounced, have all faded with orange blossoms, and there she is to-day roken-hearted, thinking of past joys and present desolation and coming anguish. Hagar in the wilderness!

"Here is a beautiful home. You carnot "Here is a beautiful home. You carnot think of anything that can be added to it. For years there has not been the suggestion of a single trouble. Bright and happy children fill the house with laughter and song. Books to read. Pictures to look at. Lounges to rest cn. Cup of domestic joy full and running over. Dark night drops. Fillow hot. Pulses flutter. Eyes close. And the foot whose well-knewn steps on the doorsill brought the whole household out at eventide crying: Father's coming! will never sound on the doorsill again. A long, deep grief plowed through all that brightness of domestic life. Paraelise lost, Widowhood. Hagar in the wilderness!

Women in Life's little. Women in Life's Battle.

"How often is it we see the weak arm the rough world. Who is she, going down how the bucket came up, dripping with ing, pale with exhausting work, not half the rope of God's mercy and I begin to siept out with the slumbers of last night, tragedies of suffering written all over her face, her lusterless eyes looking far ahead, as though for the coming of some other trouble? Her parents called her Mary, or Bertha, or Agnes, on the day when they held her up to the font and sanother bucket comes up. It is this promwhen they held her up to the font and the Christian minister sprinkled on the lise: 'Weeping may endure for a

fine it in the lineaments of the woe-

begone countenance. Not Mary, nor Ber-

ness. May God have mercy upon woman in her toils, her struggles, her hardships, her desolation, and may the great hear of divine sympathy inclose her forever! "Again, I find in this Oriental scene the fact that every mother leads forth tren endous destinies. You say: 'That is not an unusual scene, a mother leading her child by the hend. Who is it that she is leading? Ishmael, you say. Who is Ishmael? A great nation is to be founded—a ration so strong that it is to stand for thousands of years against all the armies of the world. Egypt and Assyria thunder against it, but in vain. Gaulus brings up his army, and his army is smitten. Alexander desides upon a campaign, brings up his hosts, and dies. For a long while that nation monopolizes the learning of the world. It is the nation of the Arabs. the world. It is the nation of the Arabi Who founded it? Ishmael, the lad that

Hagar led into the wilderness. She had no idea she was leading forth such destinics. Neither does any mother. You pass along the street and see and pass boys and girls who will yet make the earth quake with their influence. Author of an Encyclopedia. "Who is that boy at Sutton Pool, Ply-nouth, England, barefooted, wading down into the slush and slime, until his bar foot comes upon a piece of glass and he lifts it, bleeding and pain-struck? That wound in the foot decides that he be sed-entary in his life; decides that he be a student. That wound by the glass in the foot decides that he shall be John Kitto, who shall provide the best religious en cyclopedia the world has ever had provided, and, with his other writings as well, throwing a light upon the Word of God such as has come from no other man in this century. O, mother, mother. little hand that wanders over your face may yet be lifted to hurl thunderholts of war or drop benedictions! That little voice may blaspheme God in the grogshop or cry 'Forward!' to the Lord's tory. My mind this morning leaps thirty years ahead, and I see a merchant prince of one of our great cities. One stroke of his pen brings a ship out of Canton. other stroke of his pen takes a ship into

Madras. He is mighty in all the m markets of the world. Who is he? sits on Sabbaths beside you in church. "My mind leaps thirty years forward from this time and I find myself in a relief association. A great multitude Christian women have met together for a generous purpose. There is one woman in that crowd who seems to have the confidence of all the others, and they all look up to her for her counsel and for her przyers. Who is she? To-day you find her in the Sabbath-school, while the

Either a Throne or a Chain.

"My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and I find myself looking through the wickets of a prison. I see a face scarred with every crime. His chin on his open palm, his elbow on his kneepicture of despair. As I open the wicket, he starts and I hear his chain clank. The jail-keeper tells me that has been in there now three times-first for theft, then for arson, now for murder, He steps upon the trap door, the rope in fastened to his neck, the plank falls, his body swings into the air, his soul swings off into eternity. Who is he, and where is he? This afternoon playing kite on the city commons. Mother, you are now hoisting a throne or forging a chain; you are kindling a star or digging a dungeon. "A Christian mother a good many years ago sat teaching lessons of religion to her

child, and he drank in those lessons. She never knew that Lamphier would come forth and establish the Fulton street ong ago have been saved if some of the prayer-meeting, and by one meeting revoand thrill the eternities with his Christian Lamphier said it was his may be divided into two quarters—those who have not found their sphere and those who having found it, are not willing to stay there. How many are struging to stay there. How many are strug-gling for a position a little higher than that which God intended them. The with the Hoe, appeal strongly to your wympathies. The same direction was a sadder thing an that—the woman with the hoe. If didn't keep down the weeds, you etry, and the same to read so much serve woman wants to be mistress. Hagar godiessness, dancing on down to perdition taking her children in the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the sparrow with change it golden pathway wants to be the balance-wheel, and the sparrow with change it can be served by the same direction godiessness, dancing on down to perdition taking her children in the same direction godiessness, dancing on down to perdition taking her children in the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity. The same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity. The same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity. The same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction preparing them for a life of frivolity. The same direction prepared the same direction prepared them for a life of frivolity, and the same direction prepared them for a life of frivolity. not, like the eagle, cut a circle under the sun.

"In the Lord's army we all want to be leading dissipated children. Avariance of the control of this day. Dissipated parents leading avaricious children.

Prayerless parents leading prayerles go through every street, alley, into every cellar, Hagar and Ishhildren. They p every dark along every highway. Hagar mael! and while I pronounce th It seems like the mouning of the desert wind: 'Hagar and Ishmael!'

Well in Every Wilderness "I learn one more lesson from this Orlental scene, and that is, that every willerness has a well in it. Hagar and ish mael gave up to die. Hagar's heart sank within her as she heard her child crying! 'Water!' 'Water!' 'Ah!' she says. darling, there is no water. This a desert And then God's angel said from the cloud: 'What alleth thee, Hagar' And she looked up and saw him pointing to well of water, where she filled the bottle for the lad. Blessed be God, that there is in every wilderness a well, if you or know how to find it-fountains for thirsty souls. On that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried: 'If any man thirst, let him come to Me and drink All these other fountains you find are mere mirages of the desert. Para you know, spent his time in trying to ut the elixir of life-a liquid which aken, would keep one perpetually yo in this world, and would change the aged back again to youth. Of course hisappointed; he found not the clixinere I tell you of the clixir of ever bursting from the 'Rock and that drinking that water you a never get old, and you will never be and you will never die. Ho, every that thirsteth, come ye to the wat Looked in the Wrong Place.

"Ah! here is a man who says: 'I have een looking for that fountain a great while, but can't find it.' And nere is ome one else who says: 'I believe all you say, but I have been trudging along in the wilderness and can't find the tain.' Do you know the reason? I will tell you. You never looked in the direction. 'Oh,' you say, 'I have looked everywhere, I have looked north, south east, and west, and I haven't found the fountain. Why, you are not looking in the right direction at all. Look up, water Hagar looked. She never would ound the fountain at all, but when she heard the voice of the angel sh ooked up, and she saw the ringer point. ing to the supply. And if to-day ne earnest, intense prayer, you would only look up to Christ, He would paint you down to the supply in the wilderness. Look unto Me, all ve ends of the earth and be ye saved; for I am God, and there is none else!' Look! look as Hagar looked "Yes, there is a well for every deser of bereavement. Looking over any audi

#### Water for Thirsty Souls

"If you have lived in the country, you have sometimes taken hold of the rope of woman conscripted for this battle with of the old well sweep, and you know the street in the early light of the morn- bright, cool water. And I lay hold of siept out with the slumbers of last night, draw on that Gospel well sweep, and another bucket comes up. It is this promthe Christian minister sprinkied on the infant's face the washings of a holy baptism. Her name is changed now. I hear high the shuffle of the worn-out shoes. comes up, bright, and beautiful, and cool. Here is the promise: 'Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy

tha, nor Agnes, but Hagar in the wilder-"The old astrologers used to cheat the people with the idea that they could tel from the position of the stars what would occur in the future, and if a clus stars stood in one relation, that be a prophecy of evil; if a clus be a prophecy of evil; if a cluster stars stood in another relation, it would be a prophecy of good. What sersition! But here is a new astro-ia which I put all my faith. By look up to the star of Jacob, the morning star of the Redeemer, I can make this ophecy in regard to those who eir trust in God: 'All things work gether for good to those who love God.

Fragrant After Sunset.

"Have you seen the Nyctanthes? It is a beautiful flower, but it gives very little fragrance until after sunset. Then it pours its richness on the air. And this grace of the gospel that I commend to you now, while it may be very sweet during the day of prosperity, it pours forth its richest aroma after sundown. And it will be sundown with you and me after awhile. When you come to go out of this world will it be a desert march or will it be drinking at a fountain?
"A converted Hindoo was dying, and his heathen comrades came around him and tried to comfort him by reading some of the pages of their theology; but he waved his hand, as much as to say, 'I don't want to hear it,' Then they called in a heathen priest, and he said: 'If you will only recite the Numtra, it will deliver you from hell.' He waved his hand, as much as to say, 'I don't want to hear that.' Then they said, 'Call on Juggernaut.' He shook his head, as much as to say, 'I can't do that.' Then they thought perhaps he was too weary to speak, and they said, 'Now, if you can't say "Jugremant" think of him! He shook his

# Live Newspapers vs. Musty Sermons.

The pulpit has in the press a rival of no mean strength. They do well to join hands in the common task of the better-ment of mankind. Let the pulpit, however, take warning by the errors of the past and not be in too great haste to stand in the way of the onward march of knowledge, lest, perchance, the society find her in the Sabbath-school, while the teacher tells her of that Christ who clothed the naked and fed the hungry and healed the sick. My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and I find myself in an African jungle, and there is a missionary of the cross addressing the natives, and their dusky countenances are irradiated with the glad tidings of great joy and salvation. Who is he? Did you not hear his voice to-day in the opening song of your church service?

Either a Threas exact Chair. of to-morrow prefers the up-to-date Caesar's nousenoid." Well may the press be proud of its most recent triumph—the martyr of Devil's Island on the eve of freedom and honor, and the French republic passing from the shadow of the world's reproach, and Zola's pen, the conqueror of corruption and wrong. Who will deny that the press is fronting the dawn?

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Where bliss is ignorance it is wise to be Some girls who look thin have a way of hinting around that you wouldn't think so if you knew all.

Half the won en who go wrong never wanted to; they only wanted to see how near they could get without going wrong. If wicked women could only add to their arts the mysterious charm of inence, every man in the world would go

to the devil. No matter now poor a job a woman makes of it with her own husband, she is always sure that if she got right down she could love a man into a state of

y-fifth anniversary of the Yale University

#### Addressed by the Attorney General. New Haven, Conn., June 26.-The seven-

Law School was celebrated to-day. The oration was given by Attorney General John W. Griggs, whose theme was "The Advances of Jurisprudence in the Nineteenth Century." Dean Wayland presided, and President Dwight announced the

Large Sale of Pulp Wood Land. Quebec, June 26 .- Charles Ionais, of this ity, has sold large tracts of pulp land for \$1,850,000 to a United States dicate, principally New Yorkers. dicate, principally New names can be obtained.